

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XVI.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1887.

NO. 263.

Funny Mr. Freshleigh.

A rather prepossessing young lady entered the office of a well-known lawyer the other day and inquired:

"Mr. Brief it?"

"Won't be in for two hours," replied the dapper young clerk, whom she addressed, surveying her from head to foot with an appraising glance. "Anything I can do for you?"

"Yes," was the reply, and the young lady produced from beneath her wrap a handsomely bound volume. "I have here

"I thought so," interrupted the clerk with a deprecating gesture. "I will see you up as soon as you come in. But it's no use. We never had a way money or subscription books in this office. Didn't you see the sign outside? No Publishers Allowance."

"Sir," began the visitor, "this book—"

"Sir," laughed the dapper young man, "I've no doubt it is the biggest thing out, but we don't want it. History of the United States, isn't it, from the time of the Monmouth Builders up to the present day? Big thing, I have no doubt, but we've no use for it."

"If you'll allow me—"

"Really," said the youth, who was greatly amused, "I'd like to, but it's against the rules of the office to yield to the blandishments of book agents, no matter how young and good looking they are. Couldn't think of looking at the book, my dear. 'Life of Napoleon,' ain't it? That's a chestnut. One of our clerks bought one last month for \$1 and yesterday he tried it off for a yaller dog and then killed the dog."

"I wish to say—"

"One may let it's humorous work, with wits that box as if they'd been engraved with a steel engraver. No, we don't want it. We keep a humorist here on a salary to amuse us."

"Sir, if you will—"

"Say, I hate to refuse you, 'pon my soul I do, but I'm broke, and that's the truth. Come around in about six months, after the old man has taken me into partnership. I will be rich then and I'll reward you for your stickiness. I say, you're a mighty pretty woman to be obliged to peddle books for a living. I—"

Just then the attention of the legions youth was attracted by the frantic gestures of a fellow clerk in another part of the room and he paused.

"You are Mr. Freshleigh, I presume?" said the lady.

"I—er—yes, that is my name," was the reply.

"I have heard my husband speak of you, I see Mrs. Brief. Will you please hand this book to Mr. Brief when he comes in and him to take it to the binder? Good morning."

The lady left the office; the mercury in the thermometer crept down out of sight; the west east had a tall and young Freshleigh left in faint.

The next day lawyer Brief advertised for a new clerk. —[Ed. B. B.]

A clerk of the Gilsey House said recently, in speaking of the memory of hotel Clerk: "Many people are extremely sensitive if you forget their names and there is scarcely anyone who is not pleased if you step up to him, after a year's absence, and seem to remember all about him at once. But, with all our care, we often forget the name of an important guest, and sometimes a great deal of finesse is necessary to avoid embarrassing complication. Quite frequently we will pretend not to see a man at all, and I seem to be busy doing something about the desk, when as a matter of fact we are waiting to see him sign his name. Although the signature may be upside down to us, we can frequently get his hint from it, and so on as we catch on to the name we bounce out and call him like a long lost brother. No, sir, a hotel clerk is not a mere memorizing machine. He must be something of a diplomat as well."

Who would have thought that Grandfather Munnell would have given such advice as this: A New Yorker has had case of sister in law, and wants to know how to get rid of her. She is ten years older than his wife and "old and foolish and queer." Her tongue is a thorn and the wife is afraid to send her out to earn her own living, "because she will talk about her." Poor fellow! If she was only young and tender he could soon have her sent out. The best remedy we can think of, a desperate one, as she is old-maidish and queer, to be sure, but it is a sure one—make love to her! Get your arms around her a few times and manage to get caught at it. Then she'll go to and earn her own living, tongue or no tongue of flame."

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The Vote in Kentucky.

The proverb that "a drowning man clutches at a straw" was never better illustrated than in the attitude of the republican press in discussing the Kentucky elections. The democratic majority has fallen some 11,000 below that cast for President Cleveland, and these papers are at once compelling their brains to figure out how long it will require for the State to give a republican majority at the same ratio of loss.

In 1886 President Cleveland's majority in Kentucky was 31,000. This year the majority for General Buckner, the Democratic candidate for governor, is below 20,000. The loss is in the total vote. This is what is known as an off year in Kentucky and the vote was not brought out fully. But there is very little difference in the proportion of losses between the parties. Of course in an off year the right vote shows stronger against the majority party.

But the difference between Gen. Buckner's majority this year and President Cleveland's majority in 1886 is not as great as that between Mr. Blaine's majority in Pennsylvania in 1888 and General Weaver's last year. Yet the democratic papers didn't claim that diminution in majority was as great as a democratic victory as the election in Kentucky was a republican triumph this year. —[Harrison Patriot.]

MASONRY AND STIRRING.—The temperance movement will have a powerful ally in the Masonic fraternity, if its general purpose and tendency are clearly indicated by the resolutions just adopted by the Grand Lodge of Kansas and Missouri, calling for the prompt expulsion of all liquor dealers from the craft. Thus, together with the action of the Grand Lodge of Dakota, denning all saloon keepers administer to any Lodge within its jurisdiction, pledges to the cause of temperance remain in those States the support of an order whose membership is by number and character makes it a tremendous power for law and order and liberty in every community. —[Philadelphia Press.]

One day a poor and pensive person wrote "Charles Francis Adams" on a hotel register in the Western metropolis. "Oil Advertiser" required the indomitable immovable hotel clerk, finishing the splendor of his property smile and the dazzle of his Cape May diamond on the stranger. "No, sir," most kindly said was the repv. "I am Charles Francis Adams, late Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Great Britain, son of John Quincy Adams, sixth President of the United States, and grandson of John Adams, second President of the United States."

A Dallas lady was giving her daughter instructions in etiquette, and how to acquire a husband.

"If a gentleman enters the room, etiquette demands that you arise from your seat and advance a few steps to meet him with a bright sunny smile."

It suppose no gentleman comes into the room?"

"Then of course you don't change position until you remain just as you are." —[Harper's Magazine.]

The State of Kansas has adopted the policy of paying a sum of two cents a pound on all the sorghum sugar produced in the State. The result of this has been an unusual degree of interest in sorghum cultivation. The Fort Scott works, with the aid of modern vacuum pans, is getting good results from this cane, realizing last week in its early work 101 pounds of sugar and 12 gallons of syrup to the ton. The State, therefore, amounted to \$201 to the ton of cane.

During the past 30 years great progress has been made in the construction of big guns. In 1860 the largest gun could only throw a ball weighing 60 pounds, with an initial velocity of 1,570 feet per second, and an energy of 1,100 foot tons, but now initial velocities have been increased to 2,100. They weigh as much as 2,500 pounds and in some cases require for their propulsion nearly 1,000 pounds of powder.

"Well," said the Car Stove in the Roten Bridy yesterday, "You have had a pretty busy summer and have hustled a good many people into the mysterious beyond, but your work is tame after all. You don't give them a taste of the hereafter. Just wait a few weeks and see me broil 'em." And they joined arms and walked down to the manager's office to tell him how much they were saving him every year.

A lady of Grant county, who is a member of the Christian church, remarked sometime since that before she would send her child to a young lady that was teaching in the district in which she lived, who was a Methodist, she would put her eyes out. It was not long before the child fell on the point of a pair of scissars and put one of her eyes out. —[Courier.]

"No, Maria," said a Jersey granger to his wife as they were about retiring at a summer resort hotel, "I think I know too much to blow out the gas. I brought something along that will fix it." So he drew out a monkey-wrench from his grip sack and twisted off the burner. But the next morning the coroner's jury rendered the usual verdict. —[Hotel Mail.]

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Flux and typhoid fever are almost epidemic in the county.

The Teachers Association met Saturday with a good attendance.

Mr. J. H. Sowder and Miss Lulu Irene were married Thursday evening.

Simon Griffin had a mare killed by falling over a cliff on Brand Stone creek last week.

Dr. Jennings has closed out his business at Wildie and will open a drug store at Mullins.

Will Proctor and Miss Mollie Colyer eloped to Tennessee a few days since and were married.

Wm. Henderson took the premium of his big sheep he took up to the London fair last week.

James Brinker is building a new blacksmith shop at Pine Hill to replace one that was burnt sometime since.

Mr. J. S. Joplin has returned from Lexington where he had been to attend the wedding of his son George.

Pat O'Brien, who attempted suicide in June and was sent to the asylum at Lexington, has returned from that institution cured.

The Harris family, who moved to St. Joe, Mo., some six months since have returned to the hills and valleys of their youth.

A deputy U. S. Marshal took a man named Hardin, of Wildie, to London Saturday charged with moonshining, i. e. selling pine top pot.

The agents and operators on this division were examined by wire Sunday evening regarding new rules that are to go into effect next month.

Martin Dixon, a colored "gentman" hailing from Georgia, was arrested Sunday charged with stealing a pistol from the house of Mrs. Cynthia Fry.

The section foreman here complains of the school children and others removing torpedo signals from the rail where they are placed for the purpose of signaling trains.

Revs. T. S. Nelson, of this place, and L. Hamilton, of Danville, two colored divines, are in London working up the interests of their benevolent order, the Universal Brotherhood.

Marshal Mullins, not satisfied with voting the democratic ticket himself, has arranged to board a young lad of tender age until he is of age. He arrived at Mr. Mullins' Saturday.

A young fellow went to the depot here the other day to ascertain when the cheap excursion would run to the Louisville Exposition. He asked the agent when the "poor man's train" would run.

Some merriment was created on the streets Saturday by Toles Wallaces starting to the shooting match at Evans' farm with a long fence rail rifle, a battered stove-pipe hat and riding a small, long-eared donkey.

It is noticeable that those who put on long faces and do the most howling about the sinfulness and wickedness of their fellow citizens are the ones that do the least toward contributing to the cause for making them better.

Wiley Barnett, a 13 year-old boy, was arrested Sunday evening on information given by the negro Martin Dixon, on the charge of having sold Mrs. Dixon's pistol to Dixon, who is under arrest for stealing the weapon. The trial is set for today, Monday.

W. E. Smith, of E. Town, was here Thursday. Miss Clara Whitehead writes from Topeka, Kas., that she is very well pleased with her new home. R. C. Warren was here Friday. Logan Westerfield is working extra nights here and Seymour Thornbury has gone to Woodbine for a short time. M. C. Miller, Jr., worked at Sinks Saturday while Mr. Cast took a trip to Richmond. C. J. Gublin and wife returned from Lexington Thursday.

In the town charter, which was proposed during the last legislature, one clause is devoted to a new road law. Persons living within a mile of the court-house are to work the State and county roads leading from town for the distance of a mile. There being no organization now of the town trustees the question is under what law are the roads to be worked or are they to be worked at all? Lots of good weather for the business is passing.

Rev. Sam Small in a sermon at Platteburg, Mo., is reported to have said: "I was born a democrat, raised a democrat, and I studied its principles fully. I worked for it, I have spent money for it, I have drank whisky for it, I have stolen ballots for it, I have stuffed ballot boxes for it, I did all I told me and it took me within half a mile of hell." Commenting upon this strong language, the Owingsboro Messenger makes the "fur fly" by saying: "If the Rev. Small did all these things it was not owing to the fact that he was a democrat, but because he was an unmitigated scoundrel and it is well he saved himself from the penitentiary, to say nothing of hell, by reforming and going to preaching for a living."

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It has been asked why a city is called "she." The answer seems an easy one. There is always more or less bustle about a city. Besides, a city has out-skirts and a "she" could not under any circumstances have skirts of any kind. —[Mt. Sterling Democrat.]

"Money saved is money made," and chickens saved from the ravages of cholera by Ganter's Chicken Cholera Cure are equivalent to chickens raised. This remedy is sold and guaranteed by McRoberts & Slagg.

Florence Washing Machine.

While the blue-grass counties are exhibiting their vocabularies in praise of their great fairs with three or four races each day, thoroughbred animals innumerable, etc., I think it not at all out of the way to let them know now they do things in that line in the mining county of Laurel and show that she is up to snuff in that enterprise as well as most all others. An excellent lot of 50 acres has been bought; an amphitheatre 50 yards long and six rods high; a bandstand nearly as good as the one of the Danville fair, and fenced in with a stout, ten-foot fence, all of which was paid for out of the earnings of this and last year. Besides being a financial success it shows of stork runs only a few degrees below that of Boyle, Mercer, et al. The management is as good as the best and all in the London fair is hard to beat.

Dinner was on the ground in abundance,

and the 2,000 or more in attendance ate till they could eat no more. The writer had the good fortune to dine at the table of Madame M. T. Craft and E. H. Hackney and a better meal the king could not wish.

These ladies are caterers in the whole sense of the word and their taste for handsomely dressed tables cannot be equalled. Mr. M. Craft also provided over this table and his pleasant manners added to the enjoyment of the dinner. The music was furnished by the London Band, which has been in existence only for a little more than a year, but from the way it acquitted itself one would think that the members were "old professionals." Gov. McCreary was on hand, giving a shake and a smile to his legion of friends and constituents. "Smiling Dave" Jackson was on the police force and during his spare moments gave me much assistance in talking up the situation and endorsing what I could tell the people about its good qualities. This paper anxiously awaits a chance to reciprocate.

A very enjoyable boy was given at the Riley House on Friday night to the visiting ladies. The London people know how to make you have a good time. One noticeable feature of the fair was the large number of pretty girls present. This is an additional line that London is hard to down in.

E. C. W.

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.—A man had met a girl in a lonely place in Lincoln Park last Sunday and forcibly kissed her. She was terribly indignant and had him arrested. She gave an account on the witness stand of how he grazed at her intently, and, then, suddenly throwing his arms around her, imprinted a kiss upon her lips. The prisoner insisted upon a jury trial, but was convicted of making no defense and the jury was expected to promptly convict him for assault. They returned to the court-room.

"The jury would like to ask the young lady two questions," the foreman said.

The judge consented and she went to the stand.

"Did you wear the j-j-jersey you've g-g-gon on now, and that French blouse?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then, your honor, we acquit the p-prisoner on the ground of emo-tional insanity"—[Carl Prezel.]

ADVERTISING BY ANGLES.—One of the largest of the variety stores on Grand street has a life-size wax figure representing a singularly handsome and shapely lady with her skirts modestly raised as if tripping over muddy cross walk, but exhibiting a pair of neatly-fitting stockings, contrasting in color. This new style of advertisement is apparently very attractive, for the figure is always the centre of an admiring throng. Not to be outdone by this lovely feature, a rival house has secured a lovely-faced young creature of 17 to don the latest fashionable outtings and promote and apparently inadvertently exhibit the sample stockings covering her shapely ankles. It will be a case of flesh versus wax, and this issue is not problematical. —[New York Times.]

The Parkinson Sugar Works at Fort Scott, Kansas, are now making 16,500 pounds of sugar a day from sorghum.

Boring for gas at Flemingsburg, has been stopped at 1,332 feet, after having struck sand rock and salt water. The expense of boring was \$1,965 and other expenses foot up to \$2,250. The stockholders are satisfied that there is no gas available at that point.

Owen P. Lewis, of this county, has a remarkable natural curiosity. It is a chick-en which is one half guinea and one half chicken. This strange freak of nature is larger than the common hen, of a dark gray color, variegated with small white spots, and with colored lousy horns on each side of the head. —[New Era.]

Dooly county, Ga., has the tallest man as well as the smallest woman in the State.

Samuel Carson is seven feet two inches high, while Miss Anna Hall, a perfect,

sprightly and intelligent young lady of 15 summers, is only 30 inches high.

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GANTER'S CHICKEN CHOLERA CURE!

Thousands of dollars worth of chickens die every year from cholera.

It is more fatal to chickens than all other diseases combined. But the discovery of a remedy that positively cures it has been made, and to be convinced of its efficacy only requires a

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., September 13, 1887

W. P. WALTON.

The death of Albert Gislain Talbot, which occurred at the home of his young wife's relatives in Philadelphia, Friday, recalls the history of a man who was for a long time a prominent figure in the politics of this district. Beginning in 1819, when he was chosen to represent Boyle in the constitutional convention, he was elected to the legislature in 1851, to Congress in 1855 and in 1857, to the State Senate in 1860 and to the Lower House again in 1863. The latter was his last public service, but since then he has made a canvass for the democratic nomination for Congress and sought the appointment of minister to Austria. He made some of the most remarkable canvasses ever known in this section and in a number of respects was quite a remarkable man. For a man of his age, 80 years, he was unusually well preserved and vigorous both in mind and body. He was three times married, his first wife being a Miss Caldwell, his second a daughter of Gov. Orville and his last a Miss Watson, of Philadelphia. Above all of his achievements and efforts, his proposition for the general government to pay for the slaves and free them, made years before the war, was the most far-seeing and commendable. Had it been accepted war would have been averted, brother would not have met brother in deadly conflict and the cost would have been much less than half that incurred by the resort to arms in '61.

The Barberville News dies into a spasm because this paper had the temerity to remark that murder trials in the mountains were nothing more than farces, and wants to know how many men have been hung in Lincoln. That's not here nor there, though two have been hung in the county. Murder trials are scarce everywhere in Kentucky and because we happened to say "in the mountains" it is useless for our esteemed contemporary to get up on his hind legs and howl. The fact remains all the same. Life is dirt cheap both in the mountains and in the blue-grass. But it is cheaper in the mountains according to our contemporary's own statement. Hear it: "The affairs between the beligerents of Bell county have at last reached a stage than which there can be none worse. The warfare of the savage has been adopted, and assassination is the method that each party now uses to rid itself of its enemies. Already eight or ten men have "bit the dust" the last three by unseen foes in cold blood. There can be no worse state of society than this. The evil effect of such bloody tragedies as are occurring weekly or monthly in Bell county is incalculable. Yet there is probably but one remedy—extermination. It is safe to say now that the murderers of Jack Turner will never be punished by any law but that of retaliation."

THERE has been a shape up in the newspaper business at Glasgow. The town is too small for two such papers and the proprietors decided to no longer cut each other's throat by continuing to try to run them, consequently H. C. Gorin has sold his half interest in the Times to J. M. Richardson, of the News, and J. B. Leslie, of the News, has disposed of a half interest in that paper to W. B. Smith of the Times. The former will be discontinued and the latter run for all it is worth by Richardson & Smith. The fraternity loses a good man in Mr. Gorin, who, it is said, has gotten so rich in western speculations as not to be dependent on a newspaper. Mr. Richardson formerly owned the Times and is one of the best and ablest writers on the State press. Here's to them all around.

In a recent issue of the Hopkinsville South Kentuckian, Editor Meacham insinuates a certain paragraph in this paper was a little too steep to be taken in, even by his credulous nature. Dwelling in a glass house as he does it is a little dangerous for him to throw such stones. A man who can get his own consent to publish that a Christian county man is using a "jimson" weed for a shade tree, which is so large that his little boy plays around in its branches, and that he has already cut 1,200 burs from it, ought to know that he is too dark a pot to call the kettle black.

It is said that Fountaine Fox Bibbitt is importuning democratic legislators to vote for him for door-keeper of the next House, but it is hardly probable that he will find even one fool enough to do so, when it is told that he pledged his honor in a speech here last court day that no democrat should ever represent Lincoln county in the legislature again. And yet the imposter claims to be a democrat!

The prohibition campaign in Tennessee is getting red hot and from now until the election on the 29th the welkin will ring with the oratory of men and the appeals of women. The antis have invited Governor Bennett, of Texas, one of the leaders against prohibition in the recent bitter fight in that State, to come and make speeches and he has consented to do so.

Gov. BUCKNER issued his first pardon Saturday. It was to Algie Rush, a Louis ville tough, who cut and nearly killed Jack Pettit, for which he was given two years in the penitentiary. After reading a history of the case one is not particularly struck with the idea that a pardon was the proper thing in the premises.

Of the 120 members elect of the next legislature but 15 were members of the preceding legislature.

The editor of the Louisville Commercial, Mr. Dan E. O'Sullivan, is receiving the congratulations of his journalistic friends on having become a papa. It is said that the little fellow is the exact image of the old man, even down to the bald head.

The Danville Tribune is maintaining the reputation that old man Murphy gave it, in one respect at least—that of a picture paper. The last issue contained just 10 pictures of men, women and things.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS

A negro woman has been discovered in Louisville that claims to be 112 years old.

From March 4, 1885, to August 1, '87, there were 150 new national banks organized.

Senator Blackburn's daughter, Miss Theresa, is shortly to wed a Cincinnati merchant, Mr. Price.

Mrs. Ada Bittenbender is making an active canvas for judge of the Supreme Court of Nebraska.

The Medical Congress which has been in session at Washington, has adjourned to meet in Berlin in 1890.

Two men were fined \$20 and costs by Judge Thompson for profane swearing on the streets of Louisville.

Thomas Flournoy, tobacconist, doing business in Louisville, Richmond and Danville, Va., has failed for \$50,000.

Up to date application to the Treasury Department has been made for prepayment of interest on \$94,380,150 of bonds.

It is reported that a rich find of gold-bearing quartz, yielding \$2,000 a ton, has been struck by a Georgia mining company.

Burt Tolliver, son of Craig, shot and fatally wounded John Walter, another boy, at Morehead Saturday, it is claimed accidentally.

Six hundred people are thrown out of employment by the burning of Joseph Jackson's silk factory at Patterson, New Jersey, loss \$150,000.

At the banquet given the doctors in convention at Washington 1,100 bottles of champagne, besides other wines and liquors, were consumed.

Speaker Carlisle says he will rest his case on the record made up by his opponent, Thobe, and will not take advantage of any legal technicality.

The steamer City of Rome, that reached New York Friday, brought in 1,561 persons, the largest number ever carried on a single trip by any steamer.

The steamer of the new naval steamer, Charleston, weighing 16,000 pounds and the largest ever made in this country, has been successfully cast at San Francisco.

The schooner Niagara was wrecked in Lake Michigan during the gale of last week and 15 of her crew were drowned. Three lady passengers are also missing.

Theodore L. Harrison, United States Consul at Baracoa, Cuba, died at that point last Friday night. He was appointed from Carrollton, Kentucky, four months ago.

It is estimated that 21,323,000 acres of land have been restored to the public domain by the revocation of railroad indemnity withdrawals, all since the democrats went into power.

John T. Garth, a relative of the philanthropist, who gave his estate to educate worthy young men in Bourbon county, was found dead near Paris Friday, evidently killed by his horse running away.

Ben Lee Hardin, of this place, has been so often spoken of as a candidate for clerk of the House of Representatives at Frankfort that he has at last decided to make the race.—[Harrisburg Democrat.]

James H. Arnold has filed suit to contest the will of Mrs. Elizabeth Turner, at Riebold. Arnold is the man who killed Little and since the tragedy has been keeping himself in the background till now.

The negro, Ross, who killed an aged white woman at Baltimore in order to sell her body to medical students, paid the penalty of his heinous crime Friday. He sang a solo on the scaffold and died without a struggle.

Roscoe Hubble, who shot Caldwell Hunt some two weeks ago and went West, returned and surrendered himself at Somers Saturday and was tried before Judge Tarlar, who released him on the ground of self defense.

Mollie Workman has been acquitted in the Bath circuit court of the charge of being accessory to the murder of her husband. The only witness against her was the actual murderer, who is now under sentence of life imprisonment for the crime.

Dr. Bacheen, a prominent physician, addicted to the cocaine habit, blew his brains out in the Kimball House, at Atlanta, Saturday morning. Two years ago, while in New York he fell into a trance, was pronounced dead and was placed in a coffin for burial, but recovered only to end his miserable life at his own hands.

George Carroll, a coal miner at the Jellico mines, was robbed of \$25 and called upon a fortune teller for assistance in recovering it. From the description given by her he suspected Lewis Patton, whom he attacked, and in the melee that followed, received a mortal wound at the hands of the suspected party.

At Schenectady, New York, Fred Knight shot and killed Ida Wallace, alleging that he did so because she gave him a loathsome disease, which he communicated to his wife, causing her death. A good strong halter ought now to be brought into play and made to end the remaining actor of the miserable tragedy.

The circuit judge of the Paducah district has decided that a county judge is compelled to issue license to sell liquor where the applicant complies with the law and a majority of the citizens of the community do not protest against it. This is the first decision of the kind in Kentucky and will be appealed to a higher court.

Of the 120 members elect of the next legislature but 15 were members of the preceding legislature.

The poor house farm, consisting of 122 acres, was rented to W. Speed Taylor, the present incumbent. The price paid was \$946, \$400 more than it brought last year the county to pay \$65 apiece for the keeping of French pauper for a year. There was considerable bidding, which caused the high rent.—[Harrisburg Democrat.]

Lapp, Goldsmith & Co., wholesale whisky dealers, Louisville, have failed for \$250,000. They lay their losses to depreciation in the whisky trade, but it is no secret that they have been at the head of a Louisville syndicate that is said to have sunk \$250,000 in the Idaho Mining Company's mines without having received any returns, and with very poor prospects of realizing anything on their investment.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

FAIR NOTES AND OTHER THINGS
Joe Young makes a first-rate ring master.

Representative and Mrs. Sam Ward were in attendance at the fair.

Judge Byrd, who is now in the middle of the Knox circuit court, took in the fair.

One might have thought the fair belonged to "Fred" Link, so much interest did he manifest.

The third annual exhibition of the Laurel County Fair Association was an unequalled success.

J. D. Smith suffered the loss of a toe nail at the hoof of Sam Ward's horse just before the fair was over.

Your enterprising business manager, who was on the grounds the second and last day, will give you a complete report of the fair.

General Black sits a horse handsomely and is a magnificent rider. Many a young lady felt her little heart beat faster when the general rode round the grand stand.

The ladies complain that the judges who were (gentle) men gobbled up all the competitive jelly entered at the fair without so much as offering them a little bit. Shameful men!

Mrs. Fred Link and her handsome blue riding habit created quite an ovation every time they appeared in the ring. Blue ribbons always accompanied the blue habit out of the ring, too.

I heard more than one remark that our friend Dick Ward was a most elegant and graceful horseman. He carried off the blue ribbon in the combined saddle and harness ring.

Hon. James B. McCreary, the model Governor and model Congressman, the young man Eli of modern politics, was observed and observing among the thousands of honest men and pretty women at the fair Friday.

Your genial and industrious business manager was at the fair and did a land office business. He is not only the b. m. of the I. J., but is a b. m. from b. c. When it comes to getting subscribers for his excellent paper and hitting the boys for job work and ads. Long may he wave!

Granville H. Brown, of Laurel, the same man who had "12 or 15 bushels" of corn last spring, after wintering his stock, took the premium on corn at the fair.

Mr. Lienster, of Rockcastle, was second best. Mr. Brown not only knows how to raise corn, but he knows a good paper when he sees it. He takes the INTERIOR JOURNAL.

The grand sensation of the occasion was Tom Williams' turnout. The prize was \$3 for the sorriest turnout and Tom took first and second, and deservedly so. His rig was an old rickety, hunch-backed, broken-hoofed, tar-bucketed, typical road cart, covered with a dirty sheet and drawn by a shaggy, angular, long-eared jennet. Tom was dressed up to match and when he started round the ring and Bob Jackson mounted the jennet and tapped his bass drum, the band behind struck up a lively air and Frank Brugh and Lish Bowling each seized an ear of the docile animal and thus marched around the arena, the 3d division of the Laurel County Fair went out in a "blaze of glory" and at the gate and everybody retired in a great cloud of dust, such an one as a prolonged drought can bring.

W. A. Parsley is down with typhoid fever. Mrs. G. P. Johnson is reported dangerously ill. Mrs. Katie Luwes has been very low with typhoid fever. John H. Jackson is sick. Mr. Charles T. Faris is sick in Louisville. His brother George left Saturday to see him. Miss Florence Hancock, of Lexington, is visiting the Miss Jacksons, this city. Finley Boyd Anterson, of Barboursville, is visiting here. Old Uncle Billy Surt, of Rockcastle, passed through here Sunday on his way to Knox county. C. C. Williams, Mt. Vernon, was up on legal business Saturday. The London Kid Nine played the Eustis Bernstein Saturday on the latter's grounds Saturday and downed them in a score of 28 to 22. Our boys play like thunder till they strike Williamsburg and then they tumble. For further particulars we refer you to Pen Harding, Postoffice Inspector E. F. Finley was in town Sunday.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.
Lancaster.

W. A. Ross, a farmer living near Spavinova, this county, made an assignation to J. G. Sweeney Friday.

J. A. Doty has one car of mules which will be at November 15th. It is his intention to ship them as soon as they are ready.

A meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the court house on Sunday evening, at which stirring addresses were made by Eld. W. G. Yancey and others.

Meers, J. C. & N. A. Thompson have bought the interest of H. T. Noel in the Jackman property, recently purchased of W. H. Miller. I understand Mr. Noel was paid a handsome profit on his share.

Henry C. Metcalf has been appointed postmaster at Carlisle.

While Gen. Buckner is creating new colonies I hope he will not overlook Capt. T. A. Elkin. The Captain was a gallant Union soldier and is a democrat of unquestioned integrity. By all means let our Union soldier make him a colonel.

The middle in the local option matter will at least result in the people getting all the law on the subject. It is to be hoped that no hard feelings may be engendered. There are two sides to every question, and every man has a right to his opinion. Let the light be a fair one and let the side which is better take the result quietly. There is no sense in getting mad at one another. Let us have peace.

The subscription for the artisan well to be bored in the centre of the square, amounts to about \$700. It will take \$1,500, to do the work. Let everybody subscribe. The well is wanted. If Lancaster was to take fire to day, the citizens could only sit still and like Nero of old fiddle while she burned. The county should help us. We have a \$50,000 court house and a \$30,000 jail. The county can better afford to help us get water than to have its property burned. Don't let the project lag gentlemen. Keep the bill moving.

Judge Morrow decided he had no jurisdiction in the local option matter. Judge Walker, who had granted license to J. W. Miller upon the decision of Judge Morrow, that the act calling the election was illegal, has revoked the same since the last ruling of Judge Morrow. The town trustees, who had granted license upon Judge Walker's action, at their meeting on Saturday night, revoked the town license. What is to be done about this dilemma is more than your critics can tell. The situation is interesting to say the least.

I have received the following letter:

To the Correspondent of the INTERIOR JOURNAL: Please suggest to the city authorities in your next letter that they stop all driving upon our streets in day time and until 9 o'clock at night. The reason I want this done is that the vehicles raise such a hell at dusk around town that it wakes a man. What little hunting is necessary in Lancaster can just be done at night as in the day. Also have a law passed making a death punishment to any one prophecy rain, upon any change of the moon, such as new moon, first quarter or any quarter thereof; or the close of dog day; lightning in the north; increase of running water; circle round the moon; the sun setting clear on Friday; pains in the limbs of those afflicted with rheumatism, &c.; south winds, or any of the popular signs of the day. Forbid all discussions of the weather, or allusions to the droughts of '13, '14, '15 or any other year. Encourage conversations about the deluge of Noah's day, the floods of recent years and the vast quantity of water upon the earth's surface. Do this and receive the gratitude of Z."

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

J. W. Baird's mammoth minstrels will exhibit at the Opera House on the 17th instant.

One of the twin infant children of Mr. G. D. Nashan died Sunday evening of cholera infantum; the other is very ill.

Mr. George Hippo, who has been quite ill with typhoid fever, is reported by his physician, Dr. Tucker, to be much better this Monday, morning.

Miss Anna Morgan, whose people live near Kings Mountain and who has been assisting Mrs. Stanwood in dress making, died of typhoid fever on Friday and was buried at the cemetery on Saturday.

—Sol Williams, a to the work-house some months ago for swindling, has about served out his term, during which he has escaped twice. Deputy Sheriff Mitch Wiley will to day take him to Harrisburg, where he is wanted for larceny.

John Hauner, a young white man who was committed to jail during the summer to answer to the charge of rape, and who escaped by sawing out five or six weeks ago, was returned to his old quarters Saturday evening. He was received at Athens, Illinois, by detective G. T. Helm and Marshal George Well.

Major General James H. Conahan, of Indianapolis, Commander in Chief of the Indiana Division of the K. of P., will be here on Thursday to institute Danville Division No. 13, Uniform division of the above order. The Grand Lodge of the order is to convene in Lexington on the 20th inst. and the Danville brethren are preparing to attend in a body.

—Hon. Albert Gallatin Talbott died on Tuesday night at the residence of the father of his late wife and widow, Mr. Peter Watson, of Philadelphi. The remains have arrived here and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon will be interred at the cemetery. Mr. Talbott's honorable life and career are well known to the readers of the INTERIOR JOURNAL that it is unnecessary to detail them here. With him passed away another of the old time, dignified public men, a class that have not been improved on by the manners and methods of later days.

—Rev. E. H. Pierce has returned from Chicago, where he has been for several weeks past. Mr. D. S. Hinman is absent on a visit to friends at Wilmington, Ohio. Mr. John Bullock, of Dundas, Canada, a former citizen of Danville, is in town. Mr. Thomas Durham, of Dayton, Ohio, is visiting friends in Boyle county. Mr. William L. Lucas, of Kansas City, is spending a few days with Danville friends. Dr. L. S. McMurry has returned from Washington City, where he has been in attendance on the big medical convention. Mr. Fred Yeiser and daughter left Sunday night for their new home in Tampa, Florida. Mr. J. T. Mock is ill with typhoid fever. He has been confined to his bed for about ten days.

—Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

—Also—

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The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.</p

THE FAIR!

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Those who like to save money should not fail to give us a trial. Truly the wonder of this century.
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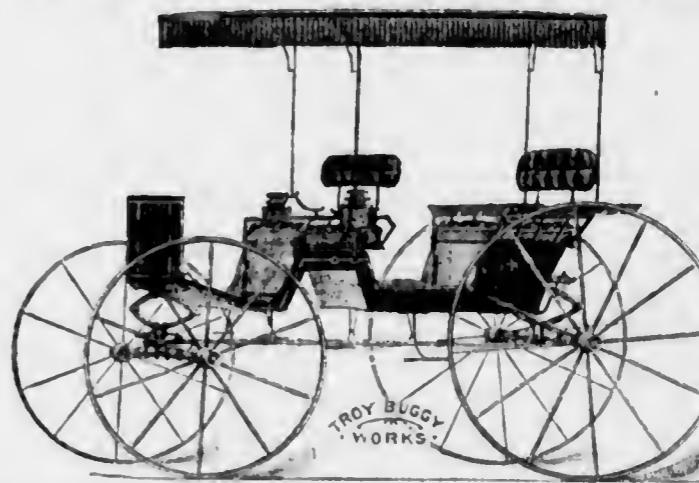
Comprising the best in the market, which will be

Gotten Up in Style and Made Second to None in City or Country.

Give Me a Trial.

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WEAREN & MENEFEE,



Dealer in Fine Buggies, Carriages, Sureys, Phætons, Spring Wagons, Buck Boards, Road Carts, Farming Implements, Engines, Mills, Grain, Feed, Seeds, Coal, Lumber, Doors, Sash-Blinds, Picket Fencing, &c. Our Stock of Vehicles is larger and more complete than ever before, from the cheapest to the best.

All of work guaranteed as represented. Prices to suit the times. We can sell you as good vehicles as any dealer or manufacturer and for as little money. Come and see our fine assortment before it is broken.

WEAREN & MENEFEE.

J. B. GREEN, Agt., Hustonville, Ky.

Queen and Crescent Route.

(Cincinnati New Orleans and Texas Pacific Railway.)

Shortest and Quickest Line to New Orleans, Florida, South East, Texas, Cuba, South West.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE IN EFFECT AUG. 25, '87.

READ DOWN.				READ UP.			
TRAINS SOUTH.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.		No. 10.	No. 4.	No. 6.
7:55 a.m.	4:05 p.m.	9:00 p.m.		Lve... Cincinnati...Arv	6:42 p.m.	10:25 a.m.	6:40 a.m.
11:20 a.m.	7:30 p.m.	11:54 p.m.		Lexington...	3:15 p.m.	6:55 a.m.	3:43 a.m.
12:55 p.m.	9:10 p.m.	1:15 a.m.		Incledon City...	1:35 p.m.	2:23 a.m.	9:50 p.m.
6:15 p.m.		5:55 a.m.	6:15 a.m.	Oakdale...	5:50 a.m.	7:55 p.m.	
9:05 p.m.		8:25 a.m.	9:15 a.m.	Boyle...	5:15 a.m.	4:55 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
9:30 p.m.		9:30 a.m.	9:30 a.m.	Chillicothe...	5:15 a.m.	5:30 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
11:45 a.m.		1:05 p.m.		Lve... Chattanooga...Arv	4:30 p.m.	12:45 a.m.	1:10 p.m.
4:10 a.m.		3:50 p.m.		Birmigham...	10:30 p.m.	10:40 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
5:12 a.m.		6:30 p.m.		Tuscaloosa...	8:30 p.m.	4:40 a.m.	4:45 p.m.
7:00 a.m.		4:40 p.m.		Alv...	5:35 p.m.	3:30 a.m.	5:30 p.m.
10:00 a.m.		6:15 p.m.		Wok...	5:35 p.m.	3:30 a.m.	5:30 p.m.
10:10 a.m.		11:00 p.m.		Arv... Meridian...Lve	4:30 p.m.	3:20 a.m.	8:35 p.m.
5:30 p.m.		6:15 a.m.		Arv... Meridian...Arv	9:00 a.m.	2:45 a.m.	6:40 a.m.
10:40 a.m.		11:25 p.m.		Lve... Jackson...Arv	10:35 a.m.	9:55 p.m.	10:40 a.m.
7:10 p.m.		2:30 p.m.		Arv... Jackson...Arv	7:25 a.m.	7:15 p.m.	
12:55 a.m.		12:15 p.m.		Vicksburg...	2:25 a.m.	1:55 p.m.	
5:10 a.m.		1:30 p.m.		Monroe...			10:10 a.m.

Mann Boudoir Budget Sleeping Cars on all through trains.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
AT
\$2 PER ANNUM, CASH.

It is understood if we credit that \$2.00 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

He Was an American

A thin, delicate looking woman sat in a Broadway (New York) horse car one evening last week and next her sat a native of the Queen's realm. The window behind the Britisher was open, and the cool wind blew in on the woman, making her shiver. At least she said in a lady-like way: "Won't you be kind enough to close the window so that it makes me very cold?" It would hardly have caused the man any inconvenience to grant the request, but he replied tersely: "I prefer it open." An American can't stand anything you all seem to have the consumption. The other passengers in the car were astonished at the incivility. And there were many angry glances cast at the royal subject. Finally a gentleman on the opposite side of the car rose, and approaching the Englishman with 220 pounds avoirdupois, leaned over him, and grasping the window, slammed it down with enough force to break the glass; then he remarked in a passing tone, "Now, my friend, if you think all Americans are infected with consumption, you just recuse that window again. I am an American." The little women blushed, and the other passengers smiled; the American started his seat, and the Briton looked out of the window and thought and thought.

CARE OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS. — The mass of soldiers in the Confederate army enlisted from men who believed to be the most patriotic motives. Brought up to believe in the extreme doctrine of State rights, they obeyed the call of their superiors to aid in the cause of secession. The cause was everlastingly wrong, but the responsibility belongs to the rebellious States. The nation now cannot countenance the disloyal Confederates who fought to destroy it. It cannot adopt Gen. Butler's new idea and divide the treasury corpus among them. But the Southern people ought not to leave the poor and disabled Confederate veterans to the tender mercies of the Federal houses. The States that called them into service should accept the result and furnish them comfortable quarters. — [Harper's Courant]

THE LATEST GIRLIES. — Girdles of ropes of beads, of links of passementerie and flexibility of fur, especially of sealine, are imported to rival those of silver now in vogue. Those made of jet beads massed in a thick coil with long tassels at the end will be worn with black dresses, while others of colored beads will match the color of the gowns. The cord passementerie girdles are in loops and links of silk cord without beads. The real fur girdles are a soft roll about two inches in diameter, nearly three yards long, and finished at the ends with balls of real skin pendant from passementerie loops. They cross the back at the waist line, drop down toward the front and are fastened low on the left hip. — [Harper's Bazaar.]

There has not been a bank failure in China for 900 years, according to the London Telegraph. The reason for this sound financing in the Flower Kingdom has escaped our learned British contemporaries. During the reign of the wise Emperor Ho Hung an edict was issued that upon the failure of a bank the heads of the president, cashier and directors should be struck off and piled up in a corner with the other assets. This simple but earnest edict has never been repealed and Chinese bank stock has continued to be above par and a reproach to the New World.

Since the first issue of my journal 61 letters of marriage have been made to me by parties I never saw. From such a list I could undoubtedly select a curiosity worthy of munificence. But the plain, asked truth is that a few years since I accidentally met a cradle face to face who had the courage to vocalize his offering. I at first positively refused, directly rebuked, and finally acquiesced. The fact is I am married and have three youthful daughters and a husband. — [Doughsville (Ga.) Intelligencer.]

A Kentucky man, who, having moved away from a town where he has long been a resident, received a sum from his old home. He replied as follows: "My dear Bill, I am astonished at you knowing how hard it is to get money out of me even when you see me. Every day you certainly act curiously to send me a bill way off here. Bill I fear that you are losin' more mind." — [Arkansas Traveler.]

There is a hotel for colored people in Saratoga which is extremely select in its way. Mr. Broughton, the proprietor, is said to be worth \$200,000. Among the guests this year have been several young colored women of wealth and position. Two of them wore diamonds of great value.

Mr. Pullman pays \$50 a quart for his brandy. If he could only be induced to pay \$15 per quart and use the other \$35 in buying feathers with which to enlarge his pillows in his sleeping cars we would like it much better. — [Rochester, New York, Union.]

A flock of "homing pigeons" from Cincinnati, recently released at Little Rock, Ark., returned to the former city, a distance of over 500 miles in less than 12 hours. This made the rate of their travel nearly 60 miles an hour.

BUTTERY BATH.

Egg shells crushed and shaken in glass bottles half filled with water will clean them quickly.

BAKED potatoes soon become heavy if put into a covered dish. Lay them on a platter covered with a napkin, leaving a part to throw over them and absorb their moisture.

LEMON HONEY. — One grated lemon, rind and all, one and one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup of water, two-tablespoonfuls of corn-starch; cook till thick, stirring while cooking. Nice as a sauce or to put between layer cake.

CHILI SAUCE. — Peel eighteen ripe tomatoes, nine medium-sized onions and three green bell peppers, chop all fine, put in your kettle, add one cup of sugar, three scant tablespoonfuls of salt, one and one-half cups of vinegar, and spice to taste; boil until the onion is soft.

WORKMEN'S SOUP. — Cut the tomatoes in thin slices, mix with the onions and three green bell peppers, chop all fine, put in your kettle, add one cup of sugar, three scant tablespoonfuls of salt, one and one-half cups of vinegar, and spice to taste; boil until the onion is soft.

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